

IANTO:
Possible? No. Yes. Maybe?
FX: IANTO LEANS AGAINST THE DOOR.

IANTO:
(LONG SIGH) Great.
I could deal with it. Not

MISHKA:
When it was just inside the studio, I could deal with it. Not
now.

SCENE 23. INT. ANOTHER STUDIO CORRIDOR

FX: ANOTHER DOOR GOES. JACK RUNNING. STRANGE ECHOES. LINES
PLAY BEFORE THEY ARE SAID PROPERLY. SOME ECHO BACKWARDS
UNDERNEATH. SOME WORDS MUCH LOUDER THAN THEY SHOULD BE. SOME
FEEL LIKE THEY'RE BEING PLAYED OFF A TIRED TAPE.

JACK:
(RUNNING) Ianto! Ianto! Where - where's he gone? Mishka?

DOCTOR:
(CLEARS THROAT, EXPERIMENTING)
I'm here.

JACK:
(STOPPING) Oh. You've found your voice.

DOCTOR:
I'm in the dark.

JACK:
We have to recapture that thing.

DOCTOR:
How do you capture sound?

JACK:
The tape did.

DOCTOR:
And now it's escaped.

JACK:
What we do?

DOCTOR:
We talk.

JACK:
Is that a plan?

DOCTOR:
No. It's what friends do. Is there anything you want to say to
me?